TWO
ROYAL ACHROSTICHS
ON
The Dutch in the Ditch.

DIEU ET MON DROIT.

Drive, Devil drive, the *Drunken Dutch* are
  thine,
  For thou haſt leave to enter into *Swine:*
Into the *Main* amain, the leading *Boor*
  Did headlong run, the reſt biin al verloo2;
Even the very *Pigs* are grown *Sea-ſick,*
  Ask them how long, they cry a *Week*, a *Week.*
Vantrump did caſt their *Waters,* and did ſay,
  They could not live, except they ran away.
Evertſe put from *Sea,* as loth to lag,
  Seeing the *High* and *Mighty* Top-ſails *Flag.*
Triumph, *Revenge* did follow them ſo cloſe,
  Their Purge was ſtrong, work'd with ſo ſmall
Miin Heer oh cry'd the Vulgar, *Charity,* (a *Doſe*
  Or elſe miin Urouw I never more ſhall ſee.
Oh Royal *Charls* and *Katharine,* Royal *Oke,*
  If *Iames* command their *Norway Maſts* are broke
No *Chriſtian* ſure will ever aid the *Turk,*
  Or help ſuch *Iews* to ſet the Dee'l a work.
Drunken the *Swine* were *drown'd* in *Engliſh* loſt
  The *Gaderens* perſwade to leave the *Coaſt.*
Ride *Admiral* Brave *Iames,* let them not peep,
  Or have a *Ship* to ſail 'twixt *Deel* or *Deep;*
Or if they have, ne'r let them want for *Rope,*
  For they have need ſince their *main ſtays* are broke
Indeed their hearts,& ſince they delt with *French,*
  They got a *Clap,* but 'twas not by a *Wench;*
Twas by a *Prince* like *Iove,* whoſe *thunder's* ſuch
  Frightned the *Frogs* from *Bank* to the *low Dutch,*
Yet if they'l venter out into the *Main,*
  Our *Engliſh Neptune* there ſtill holds the Rein.
Though *Famouth, Portland* noble blood did ſpill,
  They have their *Honour,* we our *Sandwich* ſtill.
God and my Right is what belongs to *Kings,*
  God will aſſert his *Right,* (when ſuch poor *things*
As caſt off *Sovereign* Power, and *ungrate,*
  Think God is pleaſed to be ſerv'd in *State,*
Shall fly before the Sound of *Charls* and *Iames,*
  And in their Flight ſhall keep to make *Updams*
And when they know their *Damages* and loſs,
  Let them put ſomething down for *Ben's Ma-*
      (*dreſs.*

HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE.

HOiſt up *your high & mighty* Top-ſails *Hogens*
  Your one and twenty *Flag-ſhips, mighty*
    Mogens.
Opdam's Gout's cur'd, *Trumps backward,* yet can't
  find
  No ready cure, although he courts the wind:
No eaſe he finds, his pain is grown ſo much,
  Their Doctors ſwear *windCollick* kill'd the *Dutch*
Yet it is ſtrange they had ſo little *Wind,*
  That you could hardly hear them *Trump* behind
Seven *Provinces* at once ſet on the *ſtocks,*
  Sure they were *drunk,* elſe they had felt their
Oh las! a drunken body feels no harm, (*knocks.*
  Much leſs a *State* their *Brandy* kept them warm
Indeed 'twas pity that with t'other *ſeven*
  The *Provinces* wa'nt there to make them even.
Thoſe and *ſeven* more would drink the Ocean
  Since 1 Fire-ſhip did make the *Herings* fry. (dry,
Quench wel your thirſt with *Brandy* once again
  'Twill make you *broil* like *fiſh,* yet feel no pain;
Unleſs you can repent, and then God may
  Receive your ſouls, although you looſe the day.
Into the *Texel,* out again, fie, fie,
  Doth it not ſhame your *Admirals* to flie,
Moſt *High* and *Mighty Courtenair* and *Scramp*
  Trying to ſwim, were taken by a *Cramp.*
Ah there to ſwim is dang'rous, learn *De Wit,*
  Hold up your *head,* and truſt no more your *feet.*
Loſt your *Orania,* loſe not *Orange* too,
  You know not what a Gracious *Prince* can do;
Your ſunk already, but if like *Boys* you riſe,
  'Twill be to ſhew but where your *Anchor* lies.
Pay *Cæſar's* due, and God will make you bolder,
  The *States* muſt bow unto the *States State-holder.*
Evil is ſtill *to them that evil think,*
  Pray when you fight again don't fight in drink.
Ne'r *think* you can prevail upon thoſe *Waters,*
  That is ſo eaſily rul'd by *England's Garters.*
Sovereigns at Sea ride *Admirals, States*
  With our *Rump* have quite worn out their dates
England's *Neptune* in her *Narrow Seas,*
  Can reach your *Indies* where & when he pleaſe
  Come help to ſave your ſtingy loſt *De Ruyter,*
  Or you muſt bow that ſtoop to kiſs the *Crupper.*